

SAMOAN INCIDENT.

Request for the Release of Gravesmuhl Refused.

WILL TO SERVE HIS TERM IN JAIL

Justice Chambers to be Satisfied and Tansu Will Be Placed on the Throne.

Washington, February 18.—Secretary of State has refused the request of the German government to direct the release of a Gravesmuhl, the German citizen who was arrested in Samoa during the recent riots in Samoa and who is now in the windows of the supreme court.

After the commitment of Gravesmuhl, the German citizen, before Chief Justice Chambers, he was fined \$100 and sentenced to him to the provincial government, and removed him from his place of confinement and brought him before the supreme court, who fined him \$100 and sentenced him to the provincial government.

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ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

Britishers Greatly Interested in the Joint High Commission.

SPECTATOR IS PARTICULARLY VINDICTIVE

The War Commission's Whitewashing Report Text for an Anti-American Article.

(Copyrighted, 1899, by Associated Press.) London, February 18.—Telegrams from Washington reporting that the Anglo-American commission is encountering serious head seas are followed here with much anxiety, as the opinion prevails here that the future of the Anglo-American entente largely depends on the success of the present negotiations. The Speaker voices the general feeling by saying that the news regarding the commission is very disquieting.

"It is impossible," the Speaker adds, "to say where the fault lies, but a failure to arrive at an understanding will be a serious blow to the hopes of both countries in regard to the future relationship. Perhaps the less we say about the matter while it is still in suspense the better it will be for prospects of satisfactory settlements."

A reporter of the Associated Press made inquiries in the proper quarters and found a much more hopeful feeling prevailing today. The intimation is made that matters have taken a favorable turn. A high official said:

"Yes, it is true that at one time the outlook was rather black and it was feared a deadlock would ensue. But the negotiations weathered the storm and have got into smoother water again. We now hope for a successful issue."

The Saturday Review, as usual, finds the United States entirely responsible for the hitches in the negotiations. It says: "There are signs that we shall receive another object lesson very soon as to the real nature of this eastern great affection which America is said to have developed for England. The Anglo-American commission has been struggling to arrive at an agreement, but their success has not been thus far characterized by an overwhelming desire on the part of America to deal generously with Canada. It will not be a surprise to those who know the character of the Washington politicians if this report that a failure is now practically assured proves to be true."

The Saturday Review has another hasty comment with reference to the resolution of the United States Senate to form a committee to the Philippines, "which," the paper declares, "is mere time-serving for the senate to pass."

"This resolution," the Saturday Review continues, "is simply the outcome of a maneuver to secure the necessary vote to adopt the Paris treaty of peace. The reputation of President McKinley's government is indeed likely to disappear altogether on the report of the war office administration. It is an astounding scandal to find officials who are responsible for the gross irregularities and mismanagement of the war carefully endeavoring to resist a plain-dealing soldier like General Miles is discredited. The report, however, is a good object lesson to the people of England. It will show them how the bosses work the machine and how unscrupulous even when his own country is concerned, the Washington politician can become."

The scheme of Rear Admiral Lord Charles Beresford for the settlement of the Far Eastern question, formerly in a league to be composed of the United States, Great Britain, Germany and Japan, as cabled here from the United States, has not aroused enthusiasm here. The Spectator characterizes Beresford's plan as futile and needless as it is "commercial."

Then it proceeds to argue "the power mentioned is prepared to provide an army to resist a Russian invasion."

"On the contrary," the Spectator says, "Great Britain would feel through all her veins that a Russian conquest of northern China had indefinitely decreased the security of her Indian wards by absorbing Russian means and satisfying ambition, while America, which is only seeking trade, has no arm to be left to China and her new-made arm, which will require half a century of victory to make it equal to a Russian army."

Twenty-one Persons Killed and a Hundred Injured Near Brussels.

Brussels, February 18.—An express train from Calais, having passengers from London on board, collided today with a stationary train at Forest, near this city. Thirty persons were killed outright and fifty were more or less injured.

The train left Tournai at 5:22 this morning and reached Forest at 8:14. Immediately afterwards the Mons express dashed at full speed into the station and ran into the Tournai train, which was standing at the platform. It is said that owing to the fog the engine of the express train did not see the signals. The express locomotive mounted on top of the last car of the Tournai train, which was filled with passengers. These cars were smashed to pieces.

Later—Reports show that only twenty-one persons were killed, but that one hundred were injured. There were no American deaths or English among the victims.

The scene of the wreck presents a terrible picture. When the locomotive of the express train leaped on the roof of the three rear-most cars of the train from Tournai, it crashed through them and ground the carriages and their occupants into an almost insupportable mass of splintered wood, broken and twisted iron work and mangled humanity. Sixteen of the bodies of the victims were found in the wheels of the express locomotive. The terrible slaughter of the dead passengers was appalling.

SAMOAN SITUATION.

Diplomats Will Discuss the Insults Offered to America.

Washington, February 18.—The Samoan complications are about to pass into the safe hands of diplomatic treatment. In the judgment of the officials here, who say there is really not much danger in the situation if sensible counsels prevail and subordinate officers refrain from overzealous acts and words and letters.

Although no official notice is expected to be taken of the epistle written by Chief Justice Chambers to his brother in the country criticizing the Germans so freely, it is a fact that he has thereby given an answer to all parties.

To correct any lingering apprehension about the arrival of the United States ship Philadelphia at Apia will mark a coup and the forcible restoration of Malietoa to the throne, it may be stated on authority that nothing of the kind is expected to occur.

GUARANTEED TO CURE

The Most Obsolete Diseases.

A MOST REMARKABLE INVENTION.



RECOMMENDED BY NOTED PHYSICIANS, AND Thousands of Grateful users testify to the wonderful results obtained by using our Quaker Thermal Bath Cabinet. Every HOME SHOULD HAVE ONE for bathing purposes. It gives a hot vapor bath which opens the millions of pores all over the body, sweats out of the system all impure salts, acrid and poisonous matter which overwork the vital organs and cause disease, debility and suffering. It leaves the body absolutely clean inwardly and outwardly, vigorous and healthy without medicine. No more baths tubs or doctor bills.

CURES A HARD COLD WITH ONE BATH. CLEARS THE SKIN, REDUCES OBESITY, CURES RHEUMATISM, LA GRIPPE, WOMAN'S TROUBLES, SLEEPLESSNESS, NEURALGIA, DROPPY, WEAKNESS AND ALL DISEASES OF THE NERVES AND BLOOD, AS WELL AS KIDNEY, GOUT, URINARY AND SKIN TROUBLES. All symptoms of a cold, pneumonia, fever, throat and lung troubles are positively broken up and eradicated from the system in one night.

OUR PATENTED FOLDING CABINET is not a cloak, sack or barrel to rest on the shoulders or pull on or off over the head, subjecting the body to sudden and dangerous changes of temperature, but IT IS A GENUINE CABINET WITH A DOOR, handily made of antiseptic, term proof hygienic material, rubber lined. Fully supported by a folding stand, it will last a lifetime. Weighs but a few pounds, folds in small space, easily carried. In use it is a hot water vapor compartment, amply large for a grown person to comfortably rest on a chair and have AT HOME FOR A CENT'S EACH ALL THE CLEANSING, PURIFYING AND INVIGORATING EFFECTS OF THE FAMOUS TURKISH, RUSSIAN, HOT AIR SULPHUR OR MEDICATED BATHS with no possible danger of taking cold or weakening the system.

Dr. R. L. Bacon, M. D., of Topeka, Kan., was so astonished at the wonderful cures made by this treatment that he gave up his practice, and has already sold over 500 of these Cabinets. Rev. H. R. Pease, D. D., of New York, recommends them highly. J. A. Hagan, afflicted 15 years with rheumatism, was cured in six days. Westbrock, Newton, Iowa, afflicted 45 years, was cured in three weeks of catarrh, asthma, rheumatism, heart and kidney troubles. A lady in Maryland, Mrs. M. A. Dean, was cured of Woman's troubles, and recommends it as a God-send to all suffering ladies.

THOUSANDS OF OTHERS TESTIFY TO MARVELOUS CURES BY THIS THERMAL TREATMENT.

LADIES are enthusiastic over our HEAD AND COMPLEXION STEAMER. Attach to the head, face and neck are given the same vapor treatment as the body, drawing out all impure matter, leaving the skin soft, clear and healthy. REMOVES PIMPLES, BLACKHEADS, ERUPTIONS and is a SURE CURE FOR ECZEMA, SALT-RHEUM, ALL SKIN DISEASES, BRONCHITIS, ETC.

HOW TO GET ONE. Every reader who wants to retain good health, prevent disease and enjoy the most luxurious bath known should have one of these remarkable Cabinets. The price is wonderfully low, only \$5 for the head, \$10 for the body, and \$15 for the full set. Large manufacturers of Bath Cabinets in the world, and ship immediately upon receipt of your order. Don't fail to send for booklet, as it will prove interesting. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO AGENTS, BOTH MEN AND WOMEN. Address

WORLD MFG CO., 211 WORLD BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

A TALE OF WESTERN TEXAS

Written for The Post.

The weather was so delightful. Winter seemingly had forgotten Western Texas. The sky for days had been without a cloud. The morning had burst forth crisp and fresh, making every nerve thrill with pleasure of living.

The endless prairie, with its soft patches of brown and gray, and yellow bunches of weeds and grasses, its clumps of scarlet sunnys and golden mesquite, woke in the early riser every touch of poetry in his nature, every impulse of health and heartiness. The boundless prairie was so beautiful at dawn.

I think with the author of Strathmore, "If people often saw the break of day, they would often vow to keep that day holy."

The garden patch and lot, surrounded by the straggling fence, made partly of brush, and in part of saplings, hauled with the labor from the distant "streak of timber," the stable, a product of every conceivable material which could be incorporated into its sides and roof, and the settler's cabin built of raw hickory lumber, were the only evidence in sight of the intrusion of civilized man, upon this beautiful stretch of western prairie, which lay in all its freshness and newness, this bright winter day, in the '50s, when Texas was young. The occupants of the cabin were early risers. The smoke from the one "red" chimney told of the busy housewife and in the "lot" the cattle were rapidly devouring the fodder and other food, just placed for them by the "team folks," who now entered the cabin home with keen appetites for their simple breakfast of bacon, corn bread and coffee without sugar or cream. Milk was all given over to the calves. The new cow was less milk than the stockman's rule. It was a waste to feed it to "humans." Appetites stimulated by the pure Texas atmosphere needed none of the varied temptations of our later morning dishes. The day moved on. The air outside soon grew warm and balmy, and the earth began to take on a summer heat.

The men smoked their pipes out on the rude gallery in their shirt sleeves, while the good woman, sweltering over the warm fireplace, hurried through her work in order to get out into the open air, saying to herself as she set away the dishes: "It's mighty hot. We're sure going to have a summer heat."

"Old woman," called the husband from the door, "I think we men had better go to the timber today. The wood's most out, and here's going to be a norther."

"All right," cheerily returned the wife. "There's your overcoat, be sure to take them, and lay these blankets in the bottom of the wagon. The norther may catch you before you get home."

"I'll bet you it's a whizzer when it does come," said one of the men as they started to the lot to hitch up.

It would be a fine day, thought the woman, for work, only the two young boys left with her.

No dinner to get. What a relief! Just the time to finish the quilt drawn up near the roof of the small room.

Opening the door, which served for light and ventilation also, she sat down for a regular day's quilting. She was anxious to finish that quilt. It was the old-fashioned "log cabin" and had been carefully brought from "back in the old States."

Every block had its memories. This was from Sister Lila's dress, made just before she and John had married. Here was a whole block piece from Mary Barker's wedding dress and here were pieces from dear mother's dress. Would she ever see her kind old face again?

While the woman's nimble fingers worked in "quilt" and "diamond," the heart was back in the memories of old Georgia.

The sun rose higher, and higher, the warmth increased, the breeze grew fainter, and the day wore on idly.

"Bye," called the mother, "you'd better get a 'back leg' and cut more wood. There's sure going to be a norther. It's powerful hot."

The afternoon approached.

The heat and more oppressive grew the weather.

The cattle in the distance, with their wondering instinct, were quietly but steadily in "wing" toward the skirting brush and the "timber bottom."

All stillness of night reigned over the beautiful prairie.

"My, but it's hot as summer. I can't sit in here any longer."

Drawing the quilt by its ropes up into the ceiling of the room, the woman passed the end of the door fanning her heated face with her blue check apron. In a nervous way she hurriedly reached in her dress

packet for the ever handy snuff box, hoping to refresh herself with a "dip."

The boys came in with arms full of firewood.

The mother turned an expectant face to the north, and as she gazed the gray clouds began rising, darkening, pushing away the warmth and tenderness of the blue above it.

"There comes the norther," she cried to the boys. "Make a fire quick!"

Even as she spoke a swift, strong gust of wind swept from the north, touching her warm cheek with an icy breath. Before the boys could kindle a fire, the wind was beating with fury the rude clap boards, and the occupants of the prairie cabin were blue with cold and shivering as with an ague.

In less time than it takes to write it the breeze had risen to a hurricane. Before an hour had passed the water in the bucket, in the chicken trough, everything was covered with ice.

The trembling group huddled on the wood in the big fireplace.

"Look out doors, son, and see if you can see the men folks coming," said the anxious mother.

The sudden change in the temperature the feeling of loneliness and isolation, the howling norther and the something of fear we can never give a name, shook the woman's slight frame as with a rigor chill.

The boy came back to the fire. "Mother," he said, with a childish quiver in his voice, "I don't see nothing 'cept a man sittin' on a horse in his shirt sleeve at the gate."

"Lordy, lordy," cried the woman, all the hospitality of the frontier alive in a moment. "Nobody oughter be out in such weather. Go and tell him to light and come in out of the cold."

These were days of real Texas hospitality, when the latch string always hung outside, and the stranger was heartily welcomed to the cabin hearth and table. There was a touch of pathos and sublimity about the unquestioning hospitality of the early homes of Texas.

The boy rushed out in the bitter cold. When he returned there was a look on his face which the norther had not made.

"Mother, the man won't get down."

"What did he say to you?"

"He didn't say nothing."

"Oh, he didn't hear you, the wind's blowin'."

in "go. Go out again." The mother spoke nervously and fretfully.

"I don't want to, mother, please," and a look of dread crept over the boy's face. Wondering at her son's seeming reluctance and seeing a big shawl, the woman went out on her own errand of mercy. No one of God's creatures should suffer from hunger and cold while her fire was burning brightly.

As she glanced up the road she saw with glad heart the "men folks" nearing the lot gate. They were wrapped in overcoats and blankets, and the horses, with head and nostrils spread, were breathing the storm as best they could. She thought with thankfulness, her husband would soon be in the house and the much needed wood was also on hand.

She ran on down the slippery path toward the front gate.

The bitter norther struck her mercilessly in the face. The drizzle, which was beginning to come from as it touched her head and nostrils spread, were breathing the storm as best they could. She thought with thankfulness, her husband would soon be in the house and the much needed wood was also on hand.

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Incoming Spring Goods Crowding

out the small remainder of Fall Goods, odds and ends, etc. We are willing they should, and give an extra push by lowering prices a bit. You get an inkling of good news through the following items; others at store.

CORSETS. High grade, low price; odds and ends of a year's collection; nothing the matter with 'em, only they are odd lots—that's all; they sold for \$1.00 to \$1.75, 50c

WRAPPERS. Our entire stock of Ladies' Fall Wrappers, made of Percale or Flannelette, nicely trimmed with braid and ruffles, selling from \$1.25 to \$3.75; we have divided them into two lots and offer choice for 95c

WAISTS. Ladies' Percale and Lawn Waists, slightly mussed from handling, sizes 32 to 40, sold regularly at 75c to \$1.25, to make a clean sweep of the lot, 49c

KID GLOVES. We offer our entire stock of Kid Gloves, selling at \$1.00 and \$1.25, in oxblood, tan, brown, green and grays, clasp or lace, 75c

SILKS. Fancy Colored Taffeta Silks, in Figured, Striped and Checked, also Black Brocaded Taffeta and Satin Duchesse, Satin Striped and Corded, selling regularly at \$1.25 to \$1.75, 75c

DRESS GOODS. Entire line of Novelty and Figured Dress Goods or Scotch Plaids, that sold for 25c and 35c, to give you the best value ever offered, 10c

DRESS GOODS. Choice of our entire line Novelty Dress Goods, in Checks, Stripes, Brocades and Plaids, that sold for 60c, 65c, 75c and 85c a yard; call early and secure your pick; 35c

DRESS ROBES. Only a few left of our high grade Imported Novelty Dress Robes; there are no two alike; prices were \$12.50 to \$18.75, 5.00

CHENILLE PORTIERES. We have decided to close out all our Chenille Portieres; they come in all popular colors, extra wide and long, selling at \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.75 to \$8.75, 2.95

MERINO UNDERWEAR. Odd lots of Ladies' and Children's Merino Underwear, selling at 35c, 40c, 50c and 60c, are placed on bargain counter 25c

MERINO UNDERWEAR. Odd lots of Ladies' Merino and all-Wool Ribbed Underwear, selling at 75c, 95c, \$1.00 and \$1.25, to close out, 50c

EMBROIDERIES. Some of the richest effects in Embroideries are here shown in Swiss, Nainsook and Cambric Match Sets, but we would call your special attention to 5c

LADIES' SAILORS. We offer until closed out our entire line of Ladies' Felt Sailors, in black or colored, that sold from \$1.00 to \$2.25, 50c

CHILDREN'S NAPOLEONS. Tam O'Shanter, Military and Naval Caps, that sold for 50c to \$1.50, until closed out, 25c

INFANT'S CPPS. Several dozen Infant's Embroidered Lawn and Embroidered Silk Caps, all the odd lots accumulated, they sold 75c to \$1.50, 39c

LADIES' NECKWEAR. Choice of the remainder of our Embroidered Neckwear, in Jabots, Bows, Ties, etc., sold at 50c, 75c to \$1.25, 25c

CALICOES AND PRINTS. Our entire line of Simpson's grays, turkey red and blue, to close out before spring styles arrive, 35c

BLANKETS AND COMFORTS. To make a clean sweep of the small remainder, and in order not to carry them over, we make a reduction of 25 per cent on either until closed out.

THOUSANDS OF REMNANTS. Remnants of every description are placed on Center Bargain Counter. If your lengths are among them, you can have them for HALF OF COST.

25 Cases New Spring Wash Fabrics Now on Exhibition. More in Transit.

A. HAMPE, MAIN ST. AND TEXAS AV., BINZ BUILDING.

RUPTURE CURED.

SUFFERED THIRTY-THREE YEARS AND NIGH TO DEATH.

Remarkable Experiences of a Citizen of Riceville, Iowa.

"Old woman," called the husband from the door, "I think we men had better go to the timber today. The wood's most out, and here's going to be a norther."

"All right," cheerily returned the wife. "There's your overcoat, be sure to take them, and lay these blankets in the bottom of the wagon. The norther may catch you before you get home."

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